

Baron MOUNTENAY'S
CELEBRATED
DEDICATION
OF THE

Select ORATIONS of *Demosthenes*,

TO THE LATE

Sir ROBERT WALPOLE, Bart.

Of Ministerial Memory.

Done into plain *English*, and illustrated with NOTES
and COMMENTS, and dedicated to

Trinity - College, Dublin.

By ÆSCHINES the THIRD.

Adulatione et Mendacio.—



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Baton Mountain's

CHERRATED

DEDICATION

OF THE

Selected Oration of Dr. W. A. R. B.

TO THE LATE

St. Robert Walpole Barr

OF BATH



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Trinity College, Dublin

By A. SCHUBERT, Esq. Third

Trinity College, Dublin



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TO THE
PROVOST, FELLOWS, and SCHOLARS,
OF THE
University of Queen ELIZABETH, *Dublin.*



WHILE great and learned Pens exert their best Talents in addressing their own, or Translations or Editions of other Men's Works, to mighty Kings, or more mighty Ministers of State; let an humble Citizen, with different Views and Motives, accost your venerable Body: And tho' he prays not for your Protection or Patronage of his crude and insignificant Labours, or of his rude and more insignificant Person; and tho' he cannot hope to immortalize himself, or you, in modern Dedication, mellifluous Ode, or pompous Panegyric; nor boast he ever did, nor ever expects to obtain a single Favour at your Hands; and tho' he cannot say you are the only Judges of the Subject, as he knows nothing of the Matter; he begs Leave to address you in a Language and Manner foreign to Courts and politic Colleges, a
Trans-

Translation of a most curious dedicatory Oration ; and to recommend that, as well as this, to your Consideration.

You must pardon me, Gentlemen, if, from my utter Unacquaintance with all kinds of polite Literature, and entire Ignorance of the Rules of good Writing, especially in the new way of Dedication, I here deviate from the weighty Example of our great Author, and other eminent Dedicators, and instead of drawing a Parallel, or setting you above some more ancient and eminent Universities, as our ingenious Author sets his Patron, justly, above the greatest Patriot and Orator of ancient *Greece* ; or instead of serving up a well-dress'd Dish of Compliments, in any other kind ; for both which I am most unfortunately disqualify'd, by Nature and Education ; I present you with a rude Dedication and Preface, both in one ; or an odd sort of prefatory, dedicatory, admonitory, epistolary Address. But, lest you should have any Quarrel to the Title, you shall be welcome to give it any other Epithet or Apellation you like better. So, presuming, like other Dedicators, my Work's of Importance enough to be read, at least by my Patrons, enough for the common Purposes of Dedications, I now proceed.

Upon looking into some Dictionary or other, I think I met the following Definition of an University : " It is a Nursery where Youth are instructed " in Languages, Arts and Sciences." You may judge I was proud to find this any where in Print, as it was quite agreeable to mine own Notions ; which I, as much as any great Man, wish to see universally received and confirmed.

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The Meanness of my Birth and Education have, most unfortunately, possessed me with some Principles, that would long since have brought any Man of Family and polite Learning, with less Impudence than I, to open Shame and Repentance. However to you, who daily suffer from the like Failing, I may thus, among ourselves, confess some Part of my unaccountable Weakness. — I love Liberty : — I love my Country in general, this poor City in particular; and pay some Degree of Respect to every thing that promotes its true Honour and Interest, of which I have hitherto looked upon *Trinity-College* as the chief.

These impolitic and, among great Men, detestable Principles, have lead me into many wild Extravagancies. And tho', like other perverse Enthusiasts, I am rather enraged than cooled or moderated by Persecution or Oppression; yet I have just Sense enough left to set a Buoy upon the Rocks on which I split: And now, moved by the wise Example and happy Success of our great Author, and other such like eminent Patriots, I set up a Light by which all Men may steer into a safe Harbour and an advantageous Port. Yet, before I become a thorough Profelyte to our Author, I must for once hold a true Glass to you, my Patrons.

I am now very sensible that Reformation is the boldest Enterprize of Man, and that, like greater Reformers, I have incurred the Contempt and Indignation, nay, the implacable Enmity, of all wise and polite Men. Don *Quixot* like, I flew at all Adventures: I attempted to mend my Trade, to cobble the broken Constitution of my Country,

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in it's Policy and Laws ; and to dictate common Reason to, and contend for common Rights with, the most wise, most potent, most infallible, and almost hereditary, Grand Council of this well-governed City : I attempted to procure Redress of the Grievances of the Injured and Oppressed. Yet from these wild Phrensies was I not to be withheld, by any Consideration ; for regardless of the good, old, golden Rules, often dinned in mine Ears, that *what is every body's Business, is no body's Business* ; that *one is not to be particular, even in the Right* ; and that *Truth is not to be spoken at all Times* ; and quite unaffected by being publicly stigmatized, and, for aught I know, privately anathematized, by the great HIGH PRIEST at his solemn Biennial Entry into the *Sanctum Sanctorum*, for this my unparalleled Temerity ; I still persevered, and even presumed to expostulate with the GRAND TASK-MASTER-GENERAL of *Ireland*, upon the severe and impracticable Burdens and Tasks imposed on the tame, pacific People of this Free City. And thus, to be sure, I have convinced all Gain-sayers, if any there were, by pursuing this ill-chosen Course, that the Character the *Holy Father* gave me, must have been most infallibly true, and that I am mad indeed ! Mad then indeed, let me be ; and now, *Trinity-College*, have at you. It is hardly to be expected, that you should so long stand within the Reach of a mad Man, and escape his enraged Tongue and Hands. Let me bring you on a Par with the rest, and I think my Spirit will subside — for the present.

Come

Come forth then, *Culpri*t, and answer for yourself, if you can. Hope no longer to be suffered to stand a Reproach to all your Brethren and Neighbours, obstinately tenacious of Customs and Manners, despised by all Men of pure Taste and refined Education and Morals. Prepare for your Indictment, and take Warning that the Heads of mine Inquisition shall be no less than, whether you are, or are not, an University? That is, whether or no, Youth be properly instructed within your Walls? To the first Part of my Quære, I know you will evasively answer in the Affirmative; and possibly produce *Usher* and *Berkly*, as your Evidence: But you must not think of palming such Men upon a Court in these truly learned Times; take a mad Man's Word for it, such will ever be rejected. It is possible, on this Emergency, you may offer to trump up a more unexceptionable Evidence, and one more acceptable to a Court. I know you have your Eye upon a late eminent Fellow of your College, who has given a good Specimen of his great Proficiency in modern Literature and Arts, in his excellent History of the Life of a certain great King, wherein he extenuates his Guilt of Adultery; and, among other like important Matters, detects a most dangerous and prevailing Error about a *Wild-Goose Chase*: But, tho' the Court may not object to this great Man's Testimony, the Prosecutor certainly will, and he does not fear making it evidently appear, that the Endowments by which this Gentleman shines, and got his deserved Promotion, were not, nor are to be, acquired in your College. As for the second Part, you may, with like Truth, say, you teach

Languages, Arts and Sciences ; but in this I must take the Liberty to shew your Mistake, and for the Truth, I am willing to have it tried by the Board. I do not positively deny that Languages, Arts and Sciences, are taught in the College ; I know you teach *Latin, Greek, and Hebrew*, and that Men may learn Divinity, Physic, Law, History, Geography, &c. there ; and I do not deny, that these Languages and Arts were once of Use to Mankind, even to Gentlemen : But sure you will not pretend to say they are so now, when such Multitudes arrive at the highest Preferment, in Church and State, and acquire the largest Fortunes, without the least Tincture of them ! I must say, you may, to as good Purpose, teach the *Malabaric, Japonese, Teutonic, Scotch or Irish* Tongues, and the rude Arts of these Barbarians ; for to me, it is most evident, that your College Course is but an heavy, useless Tax upon the Nation, which I hope, by the prudent Interposition of our truly learned and wise Legislature, to see shortly abolished. It is plain to Demonstration, and I hope you will confess it, when you have perused this Paper, that you are so far from teaching the Languages and Arts, fit to qualify a modern Gentleman for the Court, the Pulpit, the Bar, or the Camp, that you are actually, or at least seem to be, totally ignorant of the Qualifications, at this Day, requisite for any of these Stations.

You must be sensible, that Times and Manners are changeable Things, and that great Men expect that Universities should conform themselves to the proper Rules for the Oeconomy of Life. These are only to be drawn from the Court ; from
this

this pure and perfect Fountain, the true Standard and the Test of Languages and Arts, as well as of Honour and Religion, must always be taken. Here Language, Arts and Sciences, are learned and practised, that never fail to raise the Proficients to the highest Pinnacle of wordly Glory ; and without which no Man, however excellent in all you can teach, can hope for any Degree of Preferment, Civil or Military, and much less for being raised far above the Level of the *Beasts of the People*. To recount the great Advantages attending upon these courtly Endowments, would swell this Dedication beyond the intended Limits ; and, if I mistake not, for want of Time to write more concisely, it is likely to exceed the Bulk of the dedicatory Oration, I am now to recommend and introduce to you. Therefore, for Brevity, I shall only offer a few short Hints.

I hope there is none of you so self-conceited, and fond of your home-spun, antiquated, and obsolete Method of teaching the old, dead, useless Languages, and the common Arts and Sciences, fit to be waded through by, and of Use only to, the low Drudges of Society, as not presently to confess, that Gentlemen, utterly ignorant of all you profess, or are capable of teaching, by a competent Share of the Language and Arts of our Author, which I am now about to recommend, are daily raised to Offices of the highest Dignity, Profit and Trust, in the State. I call upon you to answer, Have we not many illustrious Examples of this great Truth, in these our happy Days ? I, who bless God for all things, should most heartily thank him, in that it has pleased

him, in his wise Providence, to disqualify me for the Company of Men of this excellent Education, were it not attended with such Ignorance, thorough Ignorance of that most admirable Class of Men, that I cannot, so fully as I would, illustrate the Truths I would assert. But yet, even I know enough to demonstrate, what, upon a little Reflection, will require no further Proof, that a perfect Knowledge of the Language and Arts, of which I am about to speak, works strange Miracles daily among us. Have we not known this alone confer Grace on abandoned Profligates and Prostitutes? Does it not make the most illiterate, immoral, and prophane, universally learn'd, perfectly pious, righteously reverend, nay, sacred? Does it not transform the most base, puiſnè and abject, into the most noble, puiſſant, and right honourable? Has it not been known to make the most Fawn-hearted, and Perriwig-pated Parasite, a brave Soldier, and a glorious Commander? Is it not often able, in Courts, to silence the loudest Clamours of Reason, of Justice, and of Laws? Has it not converted an ignorant, knavish Petty-fogger, from filthy jobbing in Elections in one Nation, to make a most conspicuous Figure at the Head of the Revenues of another? What can your long, tedious, and expensive Course of Learning do, in Comparison to this? Can you not see your Errors? Sure you must. Will you then still go on in the same slow Pace, like so many muzzled Pack-Horses, in the old beaten Track, made by *Usher*, and such other odd old Fellows, as, had they lived in these good Times, must be contented to starve in miserable Curacies,

if

if they had not the good Fortune to get Fellowships, or fall into College Benefices? It is impossible. I know you cannot.

Now, Sirs, let me ask you, Is it consistent with the Interest of your Country, or your own Honour, to persevere in this State of useless Learning, worse than *Gothic* Ignorance? Take seasonable Warning, tho' from the Simple; and rather let your College be, again, turned into a Barrack, than longer impose thus upon the Public. As for yourselves, if you have a Mind to live and die like your *Challoners*, your *Brownes*, your *Gilberts*, and others have done; and as your *Baldwin*, tho' not of inferior Merit, is likely to do, persist in your willful Ignorance of all true and useful Learning. But think not of aggravating your Guilt, by keeping all the young Gentlemen of the Kingdom in such profound Ignorance of the only valuable Language and Arts, that not one of them, with the best Endowments of your University, is found qualified for any Place Ecclesiastical, Civil or Military, upon leaving the College. Is not this the Reason, why so many, who made what you call a Figure, in your poor Course of Learning, have lived and died wretched, obscure Country Curates? A Plague which, our Author tells us, the Sons of *Cambridge* were cured of, by proper Addresses to his great Patron. And is it not for this Cause, that the wise and provident People of *Great Britain*, ever tender of our Interest, and closely watchful of our falling Funds, are obliged, in order to keep up the Dignity of our poor Church and State, at the imminent Peril of their own, to furnish us with such Men, as
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are capable of making a genteel Figure in the Gowns or upon the Benches? It is to me most evident, that, 'till you have entirely changed your heavy Course of Education, and given Place to the refined Language and Arts, I am about to speak of, you will never have it in your Power to supply yourselves with fit Ministers and other Officers; and, much less, to repay your Neighbours the vast Numbers of great Men you have, from Time to Time, drawn from their Stores. Such has long been your Barrenness, in these Instances, that, were it not for the kindly Interposition of your good Neighbours on these Occasions, I am persuaded you never would have had better Bishops, than such as *Usher*, *Sterne*, *Forster*, or *Berkly*; nor more wise or just Judges, than *Forster*, *Rogerson*, or even *Singleton*.

Will you never, my good Masters, see your Failings? Do you not plainly perceive, in what Contempt you are held by all Men of polite Breeding and true Taste, at home and abroad? How is it possible you should ever be regarded by such? You may toil and labour to your last, and never be known, in your Way, unless, perhaps, to some few home-bred Scholars, or slavish Book-worms. You may rear Curates, and other low Drudges for the *Philistines*: You may write 'till you furnish your own Library with your own Works: What then? who regards such Scholars as you make? Or who, do you think, will stoop to read what you can write? All Men read for Instruction or Diversion: And can you give either? Few Noblemen or Gentlemen look further into a Book than the Title Page, or, if they like that,

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the Dedication, at furthest. No splendid Title Page is seen to grace your Works, nor pompous Dedication to introduce them. This Defect might have affected me less, if, instead of edifying the Minds of the Citizens, you had not actually spread a dangerous Contagion among them. You hold up your *Butlers* and your *Winkfields*, as Ornaments to the noble Stems from whence they sprung; Ornaments to your College, and Lights fit to shine about a Throne or in a Senate: And this the deluded Populace implicitly swallow, by your Example. Had you known more of the World, and less of Books, you could not have run into this wild Extravagance. Such Youths, 'tis true, might once have shone in the highest Stations, in *Athens* or in *Rome*; but what Sphere will you place them in now, to answer any useful Ends to themselves, or to their Country? Vain Delusion all! Besides you have taught my Fellow-Scriblers the wild Notion, that they are, or may be, free; and should speak their rude, but, as you call them, honest Minds without Reserve, in their Dedications and Addresses to the great Ones. Sure this must most effectually and speedily expel, all Appearance of Elegance and Politeness of Style and Manners, the Kingdom. O! shocking Devastation! O! dreadful Confusion! ——— Is there no Regard left for your College? None for your City, or your Country? If there be, shew it by a speedy and entire Reformation. Let me beseech you then, if it be not too late, to lay hold on a miserable sinking Kingdom, and try to raise it, but for one Gasps, if possible, above the deep and troubled Waters
that

that overwhelm it. Be not ashamed, my good Masters, to lay aside your vile, useless, long, and justly exploded, Languages, and your paltry Arts and Sciences, that deserve not the Name; and let the Example and the Success of our illustrious Author, and that of the fam'd University, whose Principles and Morals he powerfully inculcates, excite you to cultivate and practise a Language, and Arts of Antiquity, coeval with our first Parents, and since embraced, taught and practised by, and in, the most celebrated Universities, and in the most splendid Courts, in the Universe; and of Dignity and Utility, so far superior to all others yet known, to the Sons of Men, that, to those that are mature Adepts therein, they inconceivably surpass the most extravagant Boastings of the Philosopher's Stone.

I shall add but one incentive more to excite the Study and Practice of these truly commendable and requisite Endowments.

If I be rightly informed, it requires some Genius, and some Years close Application, at great Expence in the College, to make a Man fit to go even into Holy Orders, whereby he may go to Service with a good Grace, to earn Twenty or Thirty Pounds a Year. But I am well informed, that any Creature, above the Rank of an Idiot, may arrive, in a short Time, at a very little Expence, at such a competent Knowledge in this Language and these Arts, as will entitle him to any Place in Church or State. Now you know, that we Tradesmen are always ambitious to make our Sons Gentlemen, which Desire we surely have by some happy Instinct, to supply the

the Gentlemen's Children, which are daily thrown down by great Numbers into our Rank. If then you wish for a Succession of Gentlemen, enable us to send our Sons into the College, and there teach them, in such a Manner as will render it unnecessary, to send them to any foreign University, to qualify them for the Service of their King and Country.

Before I abruptly point out these Things, which are yet misterious to you, let me first endeavour to remove some groundless Prejudices, that Folks, more nice than wise, take to the Abuse or Misapplication, and sometimes to the mere Sounds, of certain Words. No Man can deny, that an Informer is a very useful Member of Society. The unerring Legislature have long deemed him such, and he is therefore rendered a necessary Prop to a distempered State. Yet such is our Perverseness or Folly, that we are apt, unless Self is concerned, to hate the Man, nay, the very Name. So in like Manner, seditious and disaffected Word-catchers have fixed an evil Impression on the only Words we have to express the best of Languages and Arts, in order to make both hateful among us. Thus the most ancient and venerable of Arts has fallen into Disgrace with some few Men like you; nay, the very Name of the Art is hated and despised, by those that most successfully practise it. Notwithstanding this Preparatory, I am afraid you will yet be disgusted at the bare Mention of the Words, *Falshood, Cozening, Fawning, Cringing, Flattery, and Fraud*. If so, change the Names if you will, but preserve the noble Art. Look but on it as the only Means by which Men can now rise,

or thrive in this goodly World. Be not effeminately shocked at the Names of *Pander*, *Parasite*, or *Sycophant*, lest you carry your Aversion too far, and so contemn some noble Titles of Honour and Reverence, for a like Cause. These are the Paths that modern Heroes tread to lead them to Glory and Renown, and, in good Policy, we are bound to pay them Veneration. This sovereign Art, and the noble Language by which it is peculiarly expressed, is what I would endeavour, for many obvious Reasons besides these recited, to inculcate. Some skilful Hands have cultivated this Art here privately, with great Success; and I am perswaded, tho' it is a Native of a warmer Clime, it might be reared almost as well, and nearly to as good Purpose, here as in a neighbouring Island, where, being nearer the Sunshine of the Court, it rises to the highest Perfection; insomuch, that it is now so universally used, that no Man makes any tollerable Figure in Life, except among the *rude Mob or the sturdy Beggars**, who is not found a considerable Proficient in it. Need I give you a more pregnant Proof of the Excellency, the Dignity of this Language and Art, than it's raising our eminent Author from a pitiful Fellowship of a College, in a neighbouring University, to the exalted Sphere in which he now shines, refulgent, among us? and it's calling many of the same Society, from *Ease and Obscurity*, to the *Splendor of Courts and the public Offices*, as we may learn by the following inimitable Oration? Methinks then common Gratitude, had we no better a Motive,
in

* Appellations commonly given the Citizens of *London*, by the memorable *Walpole*.

in regard to this and the many other Benefits accruing to us and our Brethren, tho' in different Manners from this Catholic Art, should, upon the bare Recital, bring it immediately into the highest Estimation; nay, into sacred Veneration, among us.

It is now Time I should say something concerning the great Performance, the inimitable Master-Piece of venerable Adulation, of which I dedicate to you the the following Translation.

You will probably wonder how an illiterate Tradesman came by such a Thing. You must know then, if you read thus far, that it was an Exercise given by a certain sensible, private Tutor to a young Gentleman his Pupil, whom he was desirous to initiate early into the sure Road to Preferment. I happen'd to come into the Room one Morning, in the way of my Trade, and hearing it read, with great Admiration, I beg'd Leave to copy it; but the kind Gentleman, from a generous public spirited Motive, gave me the original Translation, which he first examined and corrected; and having then assured me it was done very justly, and as near the Author's Sense as possible, without any Injury to his many laboured *Atticisms*, affected *Latinisms*, or accidental *Anglicisms*, recommended it to me, and advised me to read it on *Sundays* to my Children. This friendly Gentleman's Advice had the proper Weight, so that I have almost got it by Heart, and so have my Sons also. And now, lest my Fellow Citizens may not share the Benefits which I thence received, and to prevent it's being longer buried in *Latin*, the *Language of the Beast*, I here present you with it in plain *English*. If you should not like it, turn over to the Original;

nāl; then go a little further, and see the Author's beautiful Translation of *Demosthenes* from the *French*. This he did not from Ignorance of the *Greek*, but to adapt it to the Taste of his Countrymen.

It must greatly please you to see how judiciously our Author chose his Patron. The whole Nation could not afford another so fit for his Purposes. You know the immortal *Walpole's* Character; I need say no more. But because some ill-natur'd People, wickedly disaffected to this great *Minister*, and to his most excellent *Brother*, or their Memories, would endeavour to pervert this inimitable Panegyric to a *Walpoliac*, to a malignant Satire, falsely and most scandalously insinuating, that the diametrical Opposite to all that is said therein, is the Truth; I have most clearly acquitted the ingenuous Author of the base Accusation, by only adding, in marginal Notes, some Hints to stir up the Reader's Recollection of certain well-known Facts, which must at once clear this excellent Oration from the injurious Charge.

As I flatter myself, I have by this Time shamed most of you out of your obstinate, unaccountable Aversion, to this most ancient, most venerable, and useful Language and Science; I shall now endeavour to obviate some Obstacles, which some peevish Men may make against practising them.

I think I perceive somebody, from a Redundance of Choler, ready to object, that, in a neighbouring Nation, they have many great or powerful Men, who, by common Consent, and as it were in Right of their Offices or Stations, must be annually, daily, publicly, privately, flattered; they
require

require it, to keep up their Spirits under a weighty Load of public Business, and to silence the tumultuous, discontented Rabble ; but that, among us, none are intitled to the great Solemnity of public Adulation. This is the Heighth of Ill-Nature. Is it because we have not a Man among us, strong enough to stride over three or four Nations, that we should not revere such as ride one, or even a small Party, cleverly ? Or that *our Mob* bears every thing like true Beasts of Burden ? We have as many Men eminent for the Knowledge and good Practice of these happy Arts here, as in any Country in *Europe*. Men, whose conspicuous Talents in these Arts, have raised them and their Favourites to great Wealth and the highest Stations. We have had many Men of the greatest Worth and Eminence among us, who have, to our Shame, passed quite unregarded, or have been publicly insulted in this way ; witness the GREAT TASK-MASTER-GENERAL, and was not the most valorous Hero Sir JOHN above Six Months here ? and did he receive any better Compliment than a new Edition of the old Ballad, *Sir JOHN why will you go fight-a ?* A pretty Compliment to a General and a Knight ! How many of this noble Class have high Places and Pensions, which must of Course make them Honourable ? How many have consented, from pure Public Spirit, to serve in Offices of great Trouble and Expence, such as dispensing Flax-Seed, Wheels, &c. &c. &c. without any visible Profit, and yet have amass'd, by a peculiar happy Genius, immense Fortunes ? How many have, by the Weight of their Merit and their Fortunes, acquired an absolute Sway over many

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Corporations and Counties in this Kingdom? Are not such as these honourable Men, and fit Subjects for Panegyric? Many good Effects, both private and public, might be produced, by paying such Men the due Tribute of Adulation: And let me tell you, that *Ireland* must ever be poor and dependent, 'till her Sons learn this all-powerful Tongue, and cultivate this noble Art, which alone can raise her to any Degree of Parity in Freedom and Riches, with her Neighbours.

When *Philip* would have extended his gentle Sway over the rude *Athenians*, to the abolishing that detestable Idol, which is enough to ruin any People, I mean Liberty, what Effect had the brawling of that seditious Babbler, *Demosthenes*, more than to inflame a few mad Citizens, and to cost him his Life? It fared far otherwise with the wise and prudent *Æschines*; he received of *Philip's* Gold, while the Conqueror was yet at a Distance, and, when he completed his Victories, was loaded with the Spoils of those very mad Men that opposed him. — Prepare you then to do likewise; but let me have the Honour of leading the Van. Henceforth I change my Character and Name, and every *Philip* shall find me an *Æschines*.

Begin then, I conjure you, immediately, lest you lose all Places and Preferments by Delay. First flatter yourselves, next your Fellows, and then all Superiors in Turns.

If my Advice might have any Weight, I should recommend the establishing a considerable Fund, forthwith, for Præmiums for the highest and best Flatterer, in every Class in the College: That the best College-Benefice be always given to the best Flatterer,

Flatterer, among the senior Fellows ; and that the Juniors take Place at the Board, not by a lazy Rotation by Seniority, but by their Eminence in Fraud and Flattery ; of their due Qualifications, for which, our learned Author and some of his Brethren to be always Judges. By this Means, I hope to see the perverted Meanings of these now reproachful Words reformed ; and that, as the highest Compliment, we may say, *thou most excellent Flatterer, noble Parasite, most illustrious Pander, most notable Sycophant*, and the like.

And now, Gentlemen, as I hope I have shewn you, that the Wealth and Dignity of your Country in general, and of your College in particular, must depend upon the Encouragement and Improvement of Flattery, that you will use all Means to promote and propagate so noble, so beneficial, so necessary an Art, and that none among you, who hereafter may write a Dedication, shall be ashamed to subscribe, with me,

Your most devoted Pander,

most obsequious Parasite,

and most indefatigable Sycophant,

ÆSCHINES III.



TO THE
RIGHT NOBLE
AND

RIGHT HONOURABLE

Sir ROBERT WALPOLE, Bart.

Knight of the most Noble Order of the
GARTER, CHANCELLOR of the EX-
CHEQUER, PRINCIPAL of the LORDS
COMMISSIONERS of the TREASURY,
and one of his MAJESTY'S most Ho-
nourable PRIVY, and CABINET COUN-
CILS, &c.

AS it was the Custom that all Foreign-
ers, who visited *Athens*, should chuse
to themselves a Patron, from among the
Citizens, *Demosthenes* was particularly desi-
rous, being here a Stranger, to inlist himself
under the Protection and Patronage of some
illustrious Person, who might be a Credit,
and a Safe-guard to him, in a strange Land.

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ii *The DEDICATION.*

But what Patron could the greatest Orator of *Greece* more earnestly desire, than the greatest Orator of the *British* Senate? Who could he hope would so favourably countenance these Orations, made for Liberty, and his Country, as the Man, who, with unwearied Diligence and Fortitude, has long maintained, and still maintains the most sacred Rights and Privileges of a free People †?

To

† To the Satisfaction of our Author, and to the utter Confusion of all invidious, ill-natured Cavillers, many lasting Monuments of this Truth still happily exist in *Great-Britain*, though they be not perceptible to the Senseless Multitude. Who, like him, publicly or privately asserted the Constitution of his Country? Who, so capable of preserving the Rights of the whole, as he who knew, to a Grain, the intrinsic and the current Value of every Individual, as well as of every Corporation in the Nation? Who, like him, supported the Freedom of Elections, all over *England*, and was so universally adored by all Ranks of People, that there was hardly a County, City or Borough, that did not as freely elect whomesoever he directed, as any Dean and Chapter in *England* does their Bishop, by the Royal *Conge d' elire*, and that too, without the least Influence from a standing Army; except to enforce due Obedience, and a proper Sense of their Duty to the Ministry, upon some disaffected Corporations, at general Elections? Who, like him, preserved that glorious Freedom, and Independency of Parliament, ever necessary for that impregnable Bulwark of *Britain's* Liberties? And who, like him, was ever known

so



The DEDICATION iii

To you, therefore, most ILLUSTRIOUS
SIR, this Foreigner, though known to you
from

so justly, so universally revered by both Houses of Parliament, for his most transcendant Knowledge and Integrity, when it is notorious, that during the long and happy Administration of this Sovereign Minister, about nine in ten in these august Assemblies found it their Interest and bounden Duty, most strictly, even implicitly and passively, to observe his unerring Dictates. And though he ruined the Fortunes of himself and his Family, by his faithful Services to the Public, and expended many thousands, I might have said, Millions, in teaching the stiff-necked People their Duty, and enforcing the observation of it, can his Enemies say, he ever charged a single Pound of it to the public Accounts? Who obviated that almost insurmountable Difficulty, of securing the Judges from Disaffection to the Ministry, since they were unfortunately made independent in *England*, in spite to the good King WILLIAM, by a forcibly obtained Act of Parliament? it is well known our Patron did; and for the public good, and the honour of those Sages, allowed them a small yearly Present, by way of Pension, during Pleasure, equal to the former accustomed Stipend. Who, with like Success, attempted to moderate the Extravagancies all Ranks had ran into, by imposing Taxes on all the Necessaries of Life, from the common Earth and Light of Heaven, to most of the Productions of Nature, as well as Art, in all the Land? His indefatigable Industry in restraining and suppressing, what proved very offensive to his Ministry, too great Freedom in Speech and Writing, is too well known, to require further Illustration. The total Suppression of that most pernicious Liberty of the Press, as well
as

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from your tender Years, and not ignorant of
your Fame in speaking,* immediately flies
for

as the Stage, would have been happily compleated, had Heaven spared him longer to scourge a profligate, abandoned People. But the greatest and most lasting Security of the *sacred Rights and Privileges of a free People*, which this immortal Patriot left, arises from the great number of Penal Laws, by him contrived and obtained; but particularly the Riot Act, whereby any Assembly, even of those *Sturdy Beggars*, as he wisely and justly called the Merchants of *London*, convened on any Business, in a Tavern, Coffee-House, or even in the *Royal Exchange*, may be dispersed, by any Justice of Peace, in Pay, or upon their presuming to talk together, after a Proclamation is read, every Person has the invaluable Liberty of firing upon his Neighbour, or Neighbours, and so killing him or them. This among many other such like distinguishing Liberties, which poor *Demosthenes* never could procure to the *Athenians*, have accrued to us, from his wise Administration. That the general Excise Bill did not pass, was more his Misfortune than his Fault; for he and his Votaries did their respective Parts: He planned it, they passed it. And that it was not carried into Execution, is another indelible Mark of Disaffection on the Citizens of *London*, to whom alone this and a few such like Miscarriages in the Ministry must justly and intirely be imputed.

* Some Orthodox Divines who did not publish their Sentiments upon this Matter, openly declared, it was their Opinion, that the Fame of Sir ROBERT WALPOLE was not unknown to *Moses* and the *Prophets*, and that he is often hinted at, in the *Revelations* of *St. John*. From the Former, it is probable, this
learned

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for Protection; promising himself your Favour and Benevolence, not only from that singular Humanity which renders you courteous to all Men, while you, as it were, invite those who approach you; but from a wonderful Similitude in your Capacities, your Dispositions and your Pursuits.

For who does not see, that in all Things requisite to compleat the Orator, or to make the Statesman dear † to his Fellow-Citizens, you are both as nearly allied, as you are distant and unlike in every Thing that could possibly be liable to Censure: Yet so, that if the Comparison be drawn, it will appear many Things are peculiar to the one, which we may in vain look for in the other, and that we have more abundant Cause for boasting of Ours, than the *Athenians* of their Patriot.

For

learned Heathen gathered his Knowledge of his *British* Successor or Rival in Fame.

† This was effected by his frequent tender Chastisements of the Citizens; to conceal his Love for whom, and to prevent their growing too elate upon the extensive Liberties he had gained them, whenever he mentioned them to King or Parliament, he gave them the seeming harsh, though fond Appellations of, the *tumultuous and disaffected Rabble, the sturdy Beggars,* and the like.

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For if Fame of Eloquence be considered; who more amply qualified for pleading, by the Endowments of Nature and the Advantages of Education? What Man was ever, alone, able to manage and sustain so many and great Affairs, in all kinds of Policy? Who was ever blessed with such an happy Abundance, and Choice of Sentiments and Words? Whose Language better fitted to persuade, or more effectual in moving the Passions, whenever important and weighty Causes, on stated Days of Council required any Thing, *perfected by Genius, or elaborated by Industry*? In this let him share a common and an equal Glory, with the *Attic* Orator, or, even, if that pleases better, provided the Distance be not great, let him stand next, or second on the Records of Fame, to the *Athenian* *. But when there is Occasion to harangue, unprepared, upon any emergent Cause; what is *Demosthenes* in such Conjunctions?—To confess the Truth, he is struck Dumb.

* All that judge so wisely and justly, as from Events, must give, not the next or second, but the first, the chief Rank in Fame to our great Orator. For the *Athenian*, his only Competitor, could gain few or no Points in the Senate or Council of *Athens*, by him proposed; whereas the immortal Minister of *Britain*, in as large, and a more wise and free Assembly, gained every one he proposed, or aimed at.

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Dumb. For it has been objected to him, how truly I know not, by some rival Orators, that his Productions smelled of the Oil, and of the Lamp, and were rather the Effect of Art and Meditation, than of Nature and Genius. But, here, our Orator bears the sole Sway: And as far, as on other Occasions, he transcends all others, so far in this particular kind of Oratory, he seems to excel himself, and, indeed, to surpass, as far as possible, all the greatest Expectations of all Men †. How often have we heard, that his Enemies, after the long Study and Preparation, requisite for those who lay themselves out, for railing and enveighing, have met with such a Reception from him, quite unprepared, that it plainly appeared, even, from a Contest, thus unequally undertaken, that they engaged with a Man, favoured *with superior Powers ‡ and higher Abilities*; and after having promised themselves

† Here our Author eminently out-does the inimitable *Laureat's* Phrase, *he out-did his usual out-doings*.

‡ The Translator hopes he has not here missed the Dedicator's Meaning, which he humbly apprehends to be this: His Patron, on stated Days, brought his *Dissequi*, i. e. his Household Gods, to the Senate House, and they were ever auspicious to their Votary, while he had it in his Power to offer the golden Incense and the Blood

viii *The DEDICATION.*

selves and their Adherents an empty Victory, have yet adorned his Triumph, which was compleated before the Combat began. Ye good * Gods! what Poignancy of Wit! What Quckness in replying! What Dexterity in declining Petitions †! In exterminating Crimes ‡! What Energy in retorting such Arrows, joined with peculiar Elegance and Politneses !

But

Blood of his Country, to appease their Passions. These propitious Gods, upon all Occasions, secured this immortal Man a Victory and a Triumph, even, before the Combats commenced, or, the Plan of Operations was conceived. See the Parliam. Debates, and the Speeches in the *Lond. Magaz.*

* This explains what our Author means before by *Dijs æquis*. We cannot accuse a Gentleman of his Nation and Education of Polytheism, when the Reverse, Theism or Atheism, are the boasted Accomplishments of the Proficients in his way. The *Dij boni*, which he here appeals to, must certainly be those by whom, alone, his Patron and he should be judged, being, in the legal Sense, their *Peers*, the Household Gods before mentioned.

† From Counties, Cities, Burroughs or private Persons disaffected to his Ministry or his Gods.

‡ This was evident to the last. For tho' many flagitious Crimes were often publicly charged upon him and his Minions, in such a Manner, that most Men of unprejudiced Minds, ordinary Capacities, and independent Fortunes, were convined of the Truth and Reality of them ; yet this, more than *Spartan*, Minister has never been known to fail, by one harangue, which

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But now, if we would consider both as Statesmen: That which was glorious in the *Athenian* to aim at, ours has compleated. He is ready to deliver safe to Posterity the Liberty of his Country, more than once saved by his Councils and Labours, often exposing himself, thereby, to the most imminent Danger *; which the other, dying, proclaimed as lost: He is, at once, the Guardian
E of

which always brought the obsequious Deities on his Side, to turn the Scale, acquit himself and criminate his Accusers, or otherwise expose them to the Anger and Contempt of the Gods and Men. See Reports of the secret Committee, &c.

* The great Assiduity of this unparalleled Minister, often exposed him to Dangers and Difficulties, which, to any other Man, would have proved unavoidable and insuperable. But the Righteous have ever an Interest, tho' sometimes latent, with the Gods. The most remarkable Danger, before the intended Impeachment, that he escaped, was that of being torn to Pieces, by the enraged Multitude, mostly composed of *Sturdy Beggars, loving Citizens, of London*, who mistaking him, in his good Intentions, and insensible of the excessive Zeal for their Rights and Liberties; he then manifested, particularly, in the memorable Excise Bill, would have laid violent Hands upon his sacred Person, had not Respect to the Presence of the King's Majesty, and the lucky falling off of his Cloak prevented it. Yet still he boldly and uniformly persisted in the same Courses, till he found it necessary to retreat.

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of Liberty †, and the most faithful Subject to his King; so happily attempering Matters, long believed irreconcilable, (which nevertheless most intimately agree) the Prerogative of the Prince, and the Rights and Privileges of the People, that he is, at the same Time, the Darling of the Citizens, that he merits not the last Place in the Favour of his Prince, who is (I had almost said the only) the most discerning Judge of Matters and Men. A
difficult

† That he was a *Guardian* of the *Liberties of Britain* is, I think, undeniable. He well knew, that proving or affecting a Regard to the national Constitution was the sole, sure Way of establishing an absolute Power in *England*: That every Minister who did not observe this, must expect such Opposition as must establish Liberty, in Spight of the Corruptions of Parliaments and the Force of standing Armies. Whoever can acquit our Patron of these two last Articles, must confess him, in this Sense, a Guardian of Liberty. Oppression and Tyranny has ever roused the Spirit of Liberty, when nothing else would, in *England*. And, against his Will, he was obliged to lay aside all Regard to the Constitution, and have Recourse to these medicinal Measures. For my Part, I have learned to look upon the Memory of this Man, whom I most heartily hated living, with great Reverence, now he is dead, which is more than his most obsequious Clients can say; and to confess him, if not the immediate, yet the remote, Author of the best Speeches and Tracts on Liberty, in the *English* Language; and to believe, the very Subject would have now been extinct in *England*, were it not for him.

difficult Province truly! and such, as another could hardly be found to administer; much less could *Demosthenes*, educated in a popular, free State, and most implacably averse to the very Title of King.†

What? does the *Athenian* contend in these Oration, that the military Supplies, granted by their Ancestors for the Defence of their Country, should be applied to no other Purpose? — Rightly indeed, and wisely, he contends; but, perhaps, with too much Caution and Timidity: § This our Orator as

E 2

much

† In these Instances, to wit, gaining the Love of the Citizens, and the Confidence of the Prince, it is very evident he most happily succeeded. No Wonder then, a very eminent Civilian, of Course a *true Friend* to *British Liberties*, and consequently above being *pensioned*, or *hired*, to write for any Minister *falsely*, tells us of WALPOLE THE GREAT'S

ILLUSTRIOUS COMMERCE, *rare, if ever known,*
To give and take a *Lustre* from the Throne.

Young's Universal Passion.

§ Of Timidity I fear poor *Demosthenes* is not to be fully acquitted: But some Allowances may be made for his Weakness, if it be but considered, that he had no Treasury at his Command, nor mercenary Troops or Pensioners, under his Influence. Consequently that his *Gods*, i. e. his Party, was but small, and unequal

to

xii *The* DEDICATION.

much abhors, as he does every thing that might give just Cause for Fear. It is his peculiar Talent, not only to *think aright*, but to speak *what he thinks*; nor, at any Time, to regard his own Safety, when his King and Country demand his Voice and Opinion. As he is of all Men the most expert,* in contriving Ways and Means of raising pecuniary Supplies for the State, with the greatest Integrity and Industry, he makes it his sole Care, that all Accounts of the public Revenues, tho' diverse and complicate, should be most inviolably observed; and that the entire Revenue should be expended for the public Use alone.† These are glorious Atchievements!

to that of our celebrated British Orator. Whence, in Justice to the Memory of the old *Athenian*, I am bound to believe, that he would not have come to the untimely End he did, had he had a few *Poultnies*, *Youniges*, *Paxtons*, *Bryans*, &c. to support him.

* This is pretty evident from the immense Variety of new Taxes, by him contrived and imposed, for paying and maintaining the several Civil and Military, as well as Ecclesiastic Forces, kept on constant Duty, for supporting the State, or the Measures of the Ministry, long proved, if not the same, yet of equal Importance, by numberless Journalists, Gazetteers and Pamphletteers of unquestionable Authority.

† Even the secret Committee cannot justly deny this, tho' they may dissent from the unerring Judgment of

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ments! but how much more glorious, to have effected, by singular Management and Care, that the most Unskill'd in Numbers should see, and even, tho' unwillingly, confess, That *Great Britain*, for many Years before his Administration, involved in honourable Debts, may at length, after a determin'd Time, her Debts daily decreasing, be relieved from oppressive Usury and Creditors, and become again Mistress of her Wealth and of her Rights? ‡ So that the
good

of our Author and his excellent Patron, and think the Service of the Public consisted only in supporting a few Civil Officers and some Ships of War. They ought to know better Things, and see, that the Ministry and it's Ministers must be supported at the public Expence, for the public Safety. This our Orator wisely and justly did, to the last, regardless of the Groans of a strong-back'd, stubborn People, who pretended they were over-burthen'd. How truly does another Dedicator say of this excellent Patron, that, " While the
" Helm was worth holding, he held it; when only
" an Incumbrance, he resigned it; equally pleas'd
" with his own Escape, that his Enemies succeeded
" to the Danger, and that his Crew still navigated the
" Vessel, by Charts and Compasses of his framing."

‡ This is not to be regarded as the pretended P. of *Wales's* mock Manifesto in the last Rebellion. For it must undoubtedly be the Case, sooner or later, by some Means or other; for it is not possible, that any People should be able to support Freedom long under such excessive Debts and Taxes. Our Author probably judg'd
from

xiv *The DEDICATION.*

good Fruits of his provident Care and wise Counsel, not only relieve the Necessities of the present Age, but also have Respect to latest Posterity. This Honour our *Demosthenes* enjoys, compleat and untainted; nor does the *Athenian*, or any other Person whatsoever, presume to emulate, or share in, so great a Glory.

In fine, to conclude this Analogy; it may perhaps be laudable in the *Grecian* to have roused to Arms his Fellow-Citizens, long negligent of Arms, and to have exasperated all Greece, by Sea and Land, against the *Macedonian*. But surely it cannot be esteemed less glorious in our Senator, to have diverted the Storm long threatening his Country, and to have suppressed a War, ready to kindle, which the *Greek*, with indefatigable Labour, had inflamed; and, by a truly *Fabian* Delay, to have restored Peace, most earnestly sought for, to his Country, and to all *Europe*; and, what is most remarkable, without the Blood
of

from the good old Proverb, *When Matters are at the worst they will mend*. Thus we may surely conclude, our Redemption is not far off. Had the prime Orator lived, he might, and probably would, have contrived one general sinking Fund more for discharging the whole national Debt.

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of a single Citizen, and without any Expence, if compar'd to the Expences in War, of one Year only, not to say many, which indeed, is equal to the most honourable Triumph.†

These

† Here it is evident, that tho' these Patriots had the same Ends in view, yet they sought very different Means of obtaining them. It must be confessed that *Old Demosthenes* was more likely to secure the Liberty of *Athens*, than that of old *Æschines*, which yet was pursued. But *our Demosthenes*, in this indeed, the reverse of the *Athenian*, devised a new and more glorious Method of subduing the then threatening *Macedonian* of his Country. He saw the Meanness of the Notions of former Ministers, who judged, that while the *British* Constitution is asserted at Home; her natural Strength exerted, on her natural Dominions, the Seas; and her natural Allies supported, She must be Great and Free; and hold the Ballance of Power all over *Europe*. But these silly Maxims, our wise Minister bravely exploded. He would not, like the *Athenian*, make new, or strengthen the old Allies: Nor exert the national Strength, to attack and suppress, a furious, insulting, ravaging Enemy, yet at a distance and unprepared. No; that would be inconsistent with his Schemes, his Honour and Glory. He therefore let *Philip* chuse his Allies, and scorned following his Example, in entering into any one League or Alliance to be depended on: He let his Enemies extend their Trade and Commerce, increase their Naval and Land Forces; fortify their Towns, even, such as by Treaty were demolished and never to be repaired: Nay more: by the *Quadruple Alliance*, *Britain* was bound to support and defend the House of *Austria*; and in the Year one Thousand seven Hundred and Eighteen,

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These your many and great Virtues,
MOST EXCELLENT SIR, first inspired *Demosthenes* with the Love and Desire of your
Name

a *British* Fleet, in mistaken Observance of this Treaty, destroyed a powerful *Spanish* Fleet, ready to invade the Island of *Sicily*; for which the *British* Admiral, *Byng*, was honoured with Peerage. But it being beneath any great Man to be bound by Principles, *Ours* often changed his Course: and in the memorable Year one Thousand seven Hundred and thirty Three, thinking there were not confederate Powers enough in *Europe*, against his Country, in subduing which his Glory should shine, he made a *New King*, upon the dismembered Territories of our Allies: For he caused another *British* Fleet to convoy the *Lord's Anointed*, the *Spanish* Queen's Son, and to possess him of, not only *Sicily*, but *Naples* also; and there to found an absolute Monarchy on the Ruins of the only Ally of *Britain*. Here was a glorious Atchievement! the Fruits of which, we have since reaped. This shews how eminently above low Regards to Treaties our great Man shone; how little he regarded the weakness of a natural Ally; or feared the increasing Power of a natural Enemy! It is true, the Blood, that is the Life, of no Citizen was spilled,—except at an Election. Some, indeed lost part of their Ears, and some small Quantity of Blood, in that gentle Operation; others for going too far on the old *British* Dominions, were mildly chastised by our Friends the *Spaniards*, with Stripes, Chains and Dungeons; as well as by Depredations on their Properties; the only sure way of making them Virtuous: But here, notwithstanding, this universal Minister, (for so with just Pride I call him, because, tho' he chose *England* for his Residence,

the

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Name and Patronage. Respecting the Editor, if I may be allowed to declare it, many private Reasons † influenced him, to dedicate to you, particularly, this Testimony, such as it is, of the greatest Deference and Respect. For you, not only adorn, but support, the most celebrated Houses of our

F HENRY,

the Gods alone can tell whose Minister he was,) shewed his more than *Fabian Delay*. The old *Roman*, only declined fighting, with intent to harraß and distress the Enemy : But *our Fabius*, not only suffered, but helped the Enemies of *Britain* to rise to the greatest height of Riches and Power, to prove his Contempt of them, and to let the World see, to his immortal Glory, that he might crush all their puißne Efforts, whenever he was inclined. If he had not an Opportunity of compleating his grand Project, the Blame cannot be laid at his Door, nor that of his invariable Friend our Author. As for Frugality, in the public Expences, it is plain, as the Dedicator observes, that as he kept the Peace, he could not have run the Nation in Debt. For further Illustration of this Truth, compare the Accounts of any one Year of the warlike Reign of, that much to be forgotten Heroine, *Q. Anne*, in which there were not much fewer Towns taken and less Conquests made, than in any late Campaign, to those of any one Year of the pacific Administration of *our Fabius*, and you may see, how nicely and truly his Client calculated, and how justly the one, as well as the other, is intituled to a noble Triumph.

† Private Reasons our Author has, unquestionably, had, to celebrate his Patron ; nor is it necessary he should declare them, even tho' Sir *Robert* is dead, and he an honourable Judge on the *Irish Bench*.

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HENRY, I mean, EATON and CAMBRIDGE; and so far are *You* and *Your most excellent Brother* †, with almost all the Race of the WALPOLES, from repenting that you were fostered under these happy Rōfs, that you generously interest yourself in promoting their Advantages, and in sustaining and increasing their Reputation. With what Joy, with what Pride do we recount your Name, not only among our Benefactors, but Students! With what just Exultation do we boast, that Part of that immense Fame, which redounds from your Merits, in some Degree

† This *most excellent Man* supported the Honour and Interest of *Britain* in a memorable Embassy to a neighbouring State, while another *like famous Patriot and Orator*, a *staunch modern Whig*, and a firm and true Protestant—to his Death-Bed, exclusive, the great Earl of *Waldgrave*, executed the same Task in *France*, to the Admiration of all *Europe*. Can there be a more glorious Monument of their faithful Services to their Country, than stedfastly fixing the States of *Holland* to the *British* Interest, and making *France* shew herself in proper Colours? To this like Administration, it certainly is owing, that the incorrigible *Scotch* again herded together in Rebellion; that such Numbers were cut off at *Culloden*; that the *Scotch* heretable Jurisdictions, the sole Reproach to the *Union*, were abolished; that the Prince of *Orange* was chosen *Stadtholder* of the united Provinces, and that the *French* King, amidst his *pretended* Victories, sues for Peace—or Provisions.

The DEDICATION. xix

Degree is ours †! For what Man is there among us, who, relying on the many signal Marks of your Benevolence to us and ours,

F 2

does

† Happy University! most fortunate Client! Here, it is more than probable; our Author, as well as his Patron, learned the Arts by which they, respectively, rose. Had the great Cardinal Minister, *Wolfey*, had his Education at *Cambridge*, it is likely, he would not have fallen, at least, as ingloriously as he did. But I cannot help expressing my Satisfaction, at finding that our Author clearly acquits his Patron of some of the scandalous, false, and most disaffected Insinuations, or Mistakes, in the following Poems.

A

PANEGYRIC,

ON

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE.

*H*AIL! Minister, by Paradoxes great!
Proceeds it from thy Genius or thy Fate?
Courtier compleat, with Manners unpolite;
Without thy Prince's Love, a Favourite;
Not eloquent, tho' voluble of Tongue,
And thy first Honours from Corruption sprung;
From Ruin and Distress advanc'd to Power;
From Goal to Court, the Creature of an Hour;

Hated

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does not claim you, by a kind of Right, at least, in *all his Vows and Prayers*, implore you as his Patron? When he sees many, formerly of our University, call'd from Ease and Obscurity to the Splendour of Courts, and the Employments of public Life, by your special Grace and Favour. This must have

*Hated by each and yet upheld by All ;
Hooted in Streets, applauded in the Hall ;
By giving rich, still able to supply
Fresh Credit for each Want and every Lie ;
French Treaties, pad-lock'd Swords, and tame Cam-
paigns,
(Thy Measures now) were Crimes in former Reigns ;
What then was construed Treason by our Laws,
Is now thy Glory, and demands Applause :
If thou art easy, who dares feel his Pain ?
'Tis bold to fight, Rebellion to complain ; — }
Even public Debts transform themselves to Gain.
The Change that seem'd to force thee from the Stage,
To sue for Shelter from the People's Rage,
Pye-ball'd with Dirt and Glory, brought thee on,
And turn'd thy Sanctuary to a Throne.*

Say, Mighty WALPOLE, are we to adore
Thy Stars or Genius? never match'd before!

A N

The DEDICATION. xxi

have more fully appeared to you, from the public Thanks of the University, by the unanimous Consent of all the Members, freely offered to you. ¶ Indeed it was my greatest Ambition that my Voice may be publicly added to the private Voice of all Men: Led, principally, by this Motive, I willingly laid hold on this Opportunity of declaring myself, with

A N

E P I G R A M

On the Same.

HOW vain, Sir Knight, is thy affected Rage,
That thou and Wolsey, in the self same Page,
Stand charg'd alike? — The Cardinal, 'tis true,
Had many public Vices; so hast Thou.
But he had Virtues, as his Foes agree;
Which, thy Friends own, are wanting all in thee:
Tho' proud, corrupt, ambitious, and severe,
Still to the Muse he lent a gracious Ear;
Learned himself, to Learning was a Friend,
Himself, adorn'd with Arts, did Arts extend;
Whilst all thy Knowledge is confin'd to Gain,
To Funds, and Stocks, and Bribes, thy Country's Bane:
His public Spirit lives in Christ-Church Dome;
Thy Charity begins and ends at Home.

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with the utmost Reverence and most unfeigned Devotion,

MOST NOBLE SIR,

Your HONOUR's

Most Humble, and

Most Obsequious Vassal,

RICHARD MOUNTENAY.



F I N I S.